

Monday, June Twenty-eighth, 1915. DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE; THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

Peace Without Loss Of Prestige

Germany is in a position now where she may talk about peace terms without any loss of dignity or prestige. It is idle for even the most violent partisan of the allies to attempt to deny that, up to date in this war, the advantage lies wholly on the side of the central empires and the Turks.

The allies have not made any important permanent gains of territory, nor have they captured or destroyed a single important military or naval depot of the central empires. On the other hand, the central empires hold Belgium, half of industrial and agricultural France, and an important part of Russian Poland.

In spite of the terrific losses on both sides, the war seems to be deadlocked. Germany still has unused resources, but she must watch closely the western line to guard against an assault in overwhelming force at some point, and she must take care that Italy does not penetrate too far. So on the east her problem is for the present rather to defend what she possesses and to keep the Russians occupied, than to take the offensive on a large scale.

One factor upon which Germany will have to count, as having most important bearing on the final issue, is that the British empire has scarcely begun to utilize her resources yet. Despite the tremendous efforts England has made, her actual participation on European soil in the present war has been that of a minor, not a major, military factor. This condition cannot long continue, for the British will cherish any remnant of hope for a real triumph over the central empires.

Germany and Austria have the advantage now, and it would not impair that advantage if they should offer practical peace terms.

Let's Visit Our Good Neighbors

It would be a novel and interesting experience to make a "Get Acquainted" excursion through the Pecos valley, west Texas, and intervening country by automobile. In many respects this plan beats the special train method; it is more flexible, allowing changes of program at will; it enables many odd and pleasant detours to be made; it enables the party to obtain a truer because more intimate impression of the country; it makes it possible to visit quickly and comfortably many places inaccessible by train.

It is some years since El Pasoans visited the Pecos valley and west Texas on a "Get-acquainted" tour. But no one who went on that famous trip forgets a single detail of the program so brimful of pleasure. Never before or since have El Paso's business men on any of their trips been more cordially received or more happily entertained than they were by the people of the region lying east of here.

Too often the charge is made that El Pasoans look steadily westward and fail to appreciate what a rich empire lies at our doors on the east. The charge carries a good deal of truth. El Paso is not nearly so well informed about the region to the east as she is about the region to the west, north, or south.

If El Paso does not enjoy commercial and social relations with her neighbors on the east, so close as she would like to have them, it is chiefly El Paso's fault. The neighbors are ready and anxious for closer intercourse and more active trade interchange, but it is for us to take the initiative.

The automobile excursion of El Paso business men will open the way.

Why Concrete Roads Are Best

No form of macadam or bituminous road lower in quality than El Paso's downtown streets is worth building or experimenting with for our country roads. Such a specification as that of our downtown streets would cost over \$18,000 a mile, 18 feet wide, and it would cost \$1000 to \$2000 a mile annually to maintain.

But a standard concrete road will cost not much more than half so much as standard bituminous, and the concrete would cost only \$15 to \$30 per mile per year to maintain.

For a variety of reasons the bituminous is the best pavement for our city streets; it is the difference in cost between it and any other pavement for city use. But it is too expensive for the country road system. It is necessary to find a cheaper road than standard bituminous, and cement concrete without the slightest doubt affords the cheapest and best practical substitute.

With concrete we should be trying no experiment. There are many millions of yards in use in all the states of the union. There is the experience of many years in hundreds of places to base judgment upon.

We have two sample concrete roads here: one at the foot of the smelter viaduct, and one in front of the officers' quarters at Fort Bliss.

It is comical sometimes how little will turn one from a desperate purpose. A Peckskill woman had trouble getting along with her folks and threw herself into the river to get rid of life, but the water was so cold she shrieked for help and was rescued.

Beans Sink a Ship

Behold the power of the little bean—besides nourishing the omniscient brains of Boston and upholding a mighty revolution for human rights in Mexico, the bean can be a little submarine all by itself. The good ship Agni Norge, from Norway, off the coast of California was torpedoed and sunk by her own cargo of beans, which became water soaked and exploded as mercilessly as gunpowder itself, shivering the timbers of the vessel.

However, so efficient is our day in using waste products that the loss was not a total one. The movies straightaway bought the bean busted ship to use in a thrilling film showing the actions of submarines. The story is not yet finished. No knowing what influence the bean torpedoed ship movie will have. The humble little bean is not through influencing.

A Pennsylvania coal company is planting 1200 trees a day, trying to reforest vast tracts of land that it owns. Man cannot live without trees and birds; the balance would turn against him, and as a matter of life saving the government and private individuals have tardily come to a comprehension that birds and forests must be saved and the age long wanton destruction of both must be stopped short.

Philadelphia proposes that all the United States sing the Star Spangled Banner at the same hour July the fourth—that governors and mayors proclaim an official singing.

England wants a scapegoat.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

Roosevelt is tired of this administration.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Every election demonstrates that a lot of us do not vote as we pray.—New York American.

It seldom seems like a square deal unless we get all of the trumps.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

"The force of a good example is never lost." How about the example that Mr. Bryan set Josephus Daniels?—Pittsburgh Press.

About the supreme pleasure in life is turning over and going to sleep after the alarm clock has done its worst.—Toledo Blade.

A woman will declare loudly against convicting anybody on circumstantial evidence, but she doesn't mean her own husband.—Los Angeles Herald.

Governor Stoton, like many another public official who has done his duty as he saw it, hears the mob bellow. "Crucify him! Crucify him!"—Dallas (Tex.) Times-Herald.

The Yagui Indians, who have declared war on the United States, Germany and Mexico, are armed principally with bows and arrows and war clubs. They may be shy on judgment but there is nothing wrong with their nerve.—Beaumont (Tex.) Enterprise.

We can't complain that this is not an interesting period in history, it is so interesting, in fact, that like a many-ringed circus, it keeps us trying to look every way at once so as to lose none of the extraordinary things that are in progress.—Baltimore Sun.

The desire of most people is not so much to achieve as to shine. They are not so anxious to do something as they are to be seen doing it. They are not so much concerned about public credit.—Los Angeles Times.

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

"Aunt Flippity-Flop and Johnnie's Pop."

By HOWARD B. GARIS.

NOW, I know, right at the very start, that this is for the story I promised to tell you this time. I promised to tell you a story about a little girl and her cat. But the truth of the matter is that Aunt Flippity-Flop, the dear little old maid, crowd lady, asked me especially to write a story about her for today. So I will do it, and later on I'll tell you the story I had already for this occasion—which means time.

Johnnie Bushytail, the little squirrel boy, who, with his brother, Billie, and Uncle Wiggly Longears, the rabbit gentleman, and Aunt Jane Fussy Wussy, the muskrat lady housekeeper, was spending some time in town, had just come back from the city. He had seen the tall pine tree in which was built the nest house of the Caw-Caw family. "Hoo-o! Jimmie! Come on out and play," called Jimmie.

"There was no answer," called Johnnie to the crowd boy's sister. "Hey, Mary! Can Jimmie be out?"

Still there was no answer. Johnnie was just going to run and look for some woodland animal with whom to have fun, when, from the door in the nest house, Aunt Flippity-Flop stuck her head out.

"Oh, my!" called Johnnie. "But he couldn't have been frightened, for the crowd lady fell on a pile of sort, dried leaves and twigs, and he was which is the least any one can ever be harmed."

"Well, I've done it again, haven't I?" asked Aunt Flippity-Flop, with a hoarse chuckle as she sat up. "I've fallen again!"

Aunt Flippity-Flop was glad also. She was often falling that way, going over flippity-flop, which was why she had such a funny name. The cat was the thing, like too many airpines on one side of her head, and not enough talon powder on the proper side of her bill, would not keep her from falling. "Where is Jimmie?" asked Johnnie.

"Where is Jimmie?" asked Johnnie, the squirrel boy, as the crowd lady straightened out her ruffled feathers. "Oh, he had to go to the store for his mother," said Aunt Flippity-Flop. "And where is Mary?" the squirrel chap wanted to know. For Mary was sometimes as good as a boy crowd to play with.

"Oh, she's off somewhere to give her new doll, Ethel Brownie's Prettyfairy, a walk in the wood. So I guess, Johnnie," said Aunt Flippity-Flop, "you want to play with me. You'll have to let me amuse you. But where is your brother, Billie, and where is Uncle Wiggly?"

"I don't know," replied the squirrel, making a polite bow. But he bowed too much on one side, and he had tripped over again only Johnnie caught her just in time.

"I guess I'll better not bow today," said Aunt Flippity-Flop, as I often call her for short.

"I guess not," laughed Johnnie. "But if we are going to play, we'd better begin. See, I'll let you spin my top."

With that the crowd boy took from his pocket a fine spinning top, and he spun it. It played a nice tune as it whirled about. He wound it up and—"Whizz!" it went spinning on top of a flat stump.

Johnnie was looking at the top, thinking how nice it was, and he was just going to say that it would be the turn of Aunt Flippity-Flop to spin it next time, when all of a sudden, the crowd lady cried out:

"Oh, Johnnie, dear! Stop it if you please! Stop your top! It's making me so dizzy that I know I'll fall over again!" Stop it, please.

So Johnnie put out his paw and stopped the spinning top, just as it was playing a nice tune, and he put on his Sunday clothes, and play and play with me!"

"I'm sorry, my dear, to stop your fun," said Aunt Flippity-Flop, "but really it made me so dizzy to look at your whirling top as if I were on a Merry-Go-Round and I haven't could stand one of those. I'm sorry."

"Oh, that's all right," said Johnnie politely. "We can play some other game."

Well, he and Aunt Flippity-Flop were just going to play "Hide Your Ice Cream Cone in a Hollow Stump," when all at once, out of the woods came a big old fox man, cross and ugly.

Explorers In Boston Should Go To Bunker Hill: Easy To Find If You Know How To Reach It

By GEORGE FITCH.

TOURISTS who are exploring Boston should not fail to see the Bunker Hill monument. It can be easily reached by walking northeast from the Commons, past the old burying ground, toward northwest to Harvard street, falling off to the east in a graceful curve past Portland street, straightening out due north on Charles street and over on the Causeway a street to the bridge, thence to the town square and past the moving picture theater on a right hand has to Monument avenue, then straight up to top of a hill. It is not an imposing hill, but was very hard to climb in 1776. The monument is a granite shaft over 200 feet high, completely surrounded with sculpture. Persons of a preserving disposition and strong in the legs may climb to the top of the monument. From here they may easily discover the state house, the library, Faneuil hall and other celebrated buildings of Boston, which are a blessed sight more difficult to discover on foot. In fact one of the easiest

One of the easiest ways to discover the Old South church is to climb the monument and look for it.

Is to climb the Bunker Hill monument and look for it.

From this monument one can also see Faneuil harbor, Harvard university and the residences of over 1,000,000 Americans, all protected against an enemy by a firm faith in neutrality. There are few grander views than that obtained from this shaft, and the cool flash balls of Boston taste much better when the tourist has made the ascent and returned to his hotel.

Bunker Hill monument was built by popular subscription. This proves that it was erected to a worthy cause. A few industrial friends car always get a bill through a legislative appropriation funds for a monument, nature, object and location to be determined later. When the public dig enough nickels and dimes to build a 300 foot finger pointing upward, said public has not been fooled by a pull.

Bunker Hill monument was built to honor a number of amateur Americans who fortified a hill and held it until their powder ran out. Many millions and other great men have died in Boston since then, but none of them has achieved a 200 foot monument.

Old Mother Cries For Her Son Who Is Missing

Fearing that her husband, in "beating his way" back home from the Pacific coast, has been killed or arrested, Mrs. Adama Menard of Merced, Cal., has written chief of police Don Johnson asking for information and soliciting his aid in her search.

The letter states that her husband had planned to leave El Paso on June 12, and that on June 13, the date of the letter, she had heard nothing from him.

"His mother is crying all the time," the letter adds, "and she is so old, I fear it will kill her."

Mrs. Alice M. Housland, of San Antonio, in a letter to the chief, asks of the whereabouts of her husband, Fred Q. Housland, who she thinks, is in El Paso.

ARCHITECTS TO CELEBRATE SUCCESS OF BIG EXPOSITION

El Paso's first architectural exposition will close this evening with a smoker to be given by the Southwestern Architects' association to the mayor, the city council, the officers of the chamber of commerce and others who have assisted in making the first annual exposition a success.

The architectural and "city beautiful" show was started last Monday with the intention of closing it on Saturday. But the interest was so general in the city and the directors of the exposition received so many requests for it remain open Saturday evening and Sunday that the closing date was changed from Saturday until this evening and it was decided to celebrate the success of the exposition with a smoker.

The smoker will be held in the basement of the chamber of commerce building and will begin at 8 o'clock.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

"WE certainly appreciate the the work being done by the chamber of commerce and its publicity bureau in the matter of advertising the advantages of El Paso and the irrigated valleys under the Elephant Butte project," said A. N. Macrae of the James L. Marr company.

"During the past few weeks we have been in receipt of about 200 letters from out-of-town people asking for prices on valley lands, some of the letters coming from foreign countries and island possessions of the United States. I am glad to see the scheme planned by the publicity bureau was made an experimental offer to men with small capital but good reputations and as a result of the work of the bureau we have sold every piece of land offered. While I am handing a bouquet to the chamber of commerce I want to hand one to The Herald at the same time. The offer as to terms on the land referred to was advertised only in The Herald and we are willing to concede that some of the volume of out-of-town inquiries may be credited to the widespread circulation of that newspaper."

"The holiday season has now started and the traffic to Cloudcroft has been heavy recently," said L. L. McCreight. "The California traffic, both transcontinental and of local origin, has been very good, though we look for still heavier traffic to the big fairs. The eastern traffic is not so heavy for the

EL PASOANS TO PARTICIPATE IN FOURTH CELEBRATION AT DAM

Tickets for the Fourth of July excursion to Elephant Butte dam were placed on sale at the chamber of commerce. A total of 125 tickets have been printed. News has been received from the dam that the Fourth of July celebration there will be on Sunday, instead of Monday, and the El Pasoans making the trip on Sunday are invited to join in the celebration.

An attempt is being made to increase the supply of boats on the lake before the Fourth and, if this can be done, boat races will be held. Day fireworks will be a feature of the entertainment. The excursion will leave here at 1 a. m. and return at 1 p. m.

GOPHER EXPERT COMING TO RID VALLEY OF PESTS

A gopher expert will be sent here in the early fall by the bureau of biological survey. The chamber of commerce has been in correspondence with the bureau and has received a reply from Stanley E. Piper, secretary of the bureau, stating that the man who will be sent will give a thorough demonstration to the farmers on the best methods of ridding the country of gophers.

Much damage is done each year by gophers on cereals and clover. A campaign for the eradication of jack rabbits and prairie dogs throughout Texas is being made by the bureau at the same time the demonstration is sent here.

CAMPAIGN FOR AUTO CLUB MEMBERS IS CONTINUED

The auto club membership committee has not been able to get necessary business over the campaign for new members Tuesday. In a brief campaign Saturday about a dozen new members were added to the club. Letters have been sent to all owners and a number of autoists are already beginning to join in their applications.

The committee will permanently see as many of the auto owners as possible but, as there are great many, many have not yet been reached. Those who wish to join by sending in their applications direct.

RAINS IN PLAINS COUNTRY INTERFERE WITH HARVESTS

Amarillo, Texas, June 28.—Rain which appears to have been general over the plains country has interfered with the wheat harvest. At several points the rain was severe, blowing shocks of wheat out of the fields.

At Plainview the rain was not heavy but it put a stop temporarily to harvesting. There was no hail or wind in the Plainview district and the crop was but little wind at Amarillo.

14 YEARS AGO TODAY

From The Herald of This Date, 1901.

A meeting was held today between the city council and a committee from the board of health to discuss the much needed betterment in sanitary conditions and especially to devise means to prevent the spread of consumption. At present El Paso is the Mecca of persons suffering from tuberculosis and it is estimated that there are between 1500 and 2000 here now. Conditions in the southern part of the city are said to be bad from a sanitary standpoint.

W. N. James left yesterday on a business visit to Captain.

Miss Mina Everett left this morning for Los Angeles to visit her mother. Mrs. Elsie Walner and little daughter left yesterday for California.

Mrs. N. W. Scarborough will leave in a few days on a visit to California.

Mrs. Charles Simonsen, who has been ill for some time, is about again. Mrs. Fred Gutting is expected to return from a fishing trip in the White mountains, where they report excellent fishing.

Some excitement and amusement was furnished the park loungers this morning when a Mexican prisoner, with an iron ball attached to his ankle, attempted to escape and hide in the arbor pool. One of the big alligators made a rush for him and he jumped out of the pool just in time to escape and fall into the arms of an officer.

ABE MARTIN

There was plenty of pink blossoms this spring for those who cared 't git married. Lots o' garden sass passes over th' back fence.

Charlie Twohorse Goes On Warpath, Is Arrested

Charlie Twohorse, an Indian, was arrested Saturday afternoon on South El Paso street. He was charged with carrying a pistol.

He will probably be transferred to the county court. Charlie said he has been working as a cowboy in New Mexico and had come here to see the sights.

After Storm

THE wind has blown the clouds away, and now we have a perfect day, the sun is shining, we jog along 'neath smiling skies, the sounds of grief no more arise, and every eye feels good. Life seems a most delightful graft when nature once again has laughed, dismissing clouds and gloom; we find new charms in Mexico Earth, our faces beam with sunny mirth, our whiskers are in bloom. That is the use of dreary days, on which we're all inclined to raise a yell of bitter grief; they fill us up with we and dread, so when the gloomy clouds are sped, we'll feel a big relief. That is the use of every day that fills your system with despair, and reads your heart in twain; for when you see your sorrow waltz, you'll turn three hundred somersaults, and say life's safe and sane. If there was not a sign of we in all this verdant vale below, life soon would lose its zest, and you would stray away in road and beaf because you couldn't find a grief to cuddle to your breast. So sunshine follows after storm, and snow succeeds the weather warm, and we have fog and sleet; all sorts of days are sliding past, and when we sire things up at last, we see life can't be beat.

(Copyright by George M. Adams.) WALT MASON.

EL PASO HERALD

An Independent Daily Newspaper

H. D. Slater, Editor-in-Chief and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 17 years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

The El Paso Herald was established in March, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also, by absorption and succession, The Daily News, The Telegram, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Indian, The Independent, The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin. Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Texas, as Second Class Matter.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS, AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION, AND AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Daily Herald, per month, 60c; per year, \$7.00. Wednesday and Week-End issues will be mailed for \$2.00 per year.

Thirty-fifth Year Of Publication

Superior exclusive features and complete news report by Associated Press, Leased Wire and Special Correspondents covering Arizona, New Mexico, west Texas, Mexico, Washington, D. C. and New York.

Published by H. D. Slater, News Co., Inc.; H. D. Slater (owner of two-thirds interest), President; J. C. Wilmeth (owner of one-fifth interest), Manager; the remaining one-eighth interest is owned among 12 stockholders who are as follows: H. L. Capell, H. B. Stevens, J. A. Smith, J. J. Mundy, Waters Davis, H. L. Capell, H. B. Stevens, J. A. Smith, J. J. Mundy, Waters Davis, A. L. Sharpe and John P. Ramsey.

Wilson

Johnnie

YOW!

YEEOW!

MEE OW!

FRISCO

CARRANZA

OBREGON

GENERAL CONAGRE

MEXICO

F. O. Popeno